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Yum Yum

A Japanese Tale in one Act

by Wolfgang Kirchbach

Music by Franz Curt

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LILI-TSÉ.

A Japanese Tale in one Act

by

WOLFGANG KIRCHBACH

MUSIC

by

FRANZ CURTI.

Vocal Score

arranged by

HUGO RÖHR.

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Full Score. Orchestral Parts. Chorus Parts. Libretto.

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LILI-TSÉ.

A Japanese Tale by Wolfgang Kirchbach.
Music by
Franz Curti.

PERSONS REPRESENTED.

Kiki-Tsum (Kiki-Tsum), a kurooma-man, i. e. cart-drawer. . . . Lyr. Tenor.

Lili-Tsé (Lili), his young wife. . . . . Soprano.

Ming-Ming (Ming), a priest of Buddha. . . . . Barytone.

Miss Whirlbottle, an English Globe-Trotter. . . . . Mezzo-Soprano (Alto).

Taima (Tăimă), a young girl, friend of Lili-Tsé. . . . . Soubrette.

A State-Official. . . . . Deep Bass.

Chorus of Japanese trades-men and -women, painters, embroiderers, potters, varnishers, joiners, and needle-women, and their children.

Scene,
a remote Japanese village.

22225

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LILI-TSÉ.

A Japanese Tale by Wolfgang Kirchbach.

English Version by H. Zschalig, Ph. D.

The scene. A Japanese street inhabited by trades-people. **On the left side** a range of small houses, at the entrances and behind the sash-windows of which the trades-men are sitting. In the first house are some potters turning small vessels on the wheels; in the second embroiderers, male and female, who with gold and silk thread are working designs of herons, ravens, and azaleas upon a large black screen; in the next window a joiner at work with a small plane; behind him are painters, squatted on the ground, decorating screens for stoves; five-makers; and sculptors, working with their small hammers: all, of course, in Japanese costume.

When the curtain rises, all are planing, sawing, hammering, embroidering, painting and varnishing, the potters turning their wheels. – The music illustrates the whole. –

In **front, to the right**, and next to the street there is a little garden with dwarfed ornamental trees, miniature terrasses, and a small fountain surrounded by small porcelain-figures. Behind is a low house with a veranda, and a paper-partition which may be rolled together. Some steps lead up. –

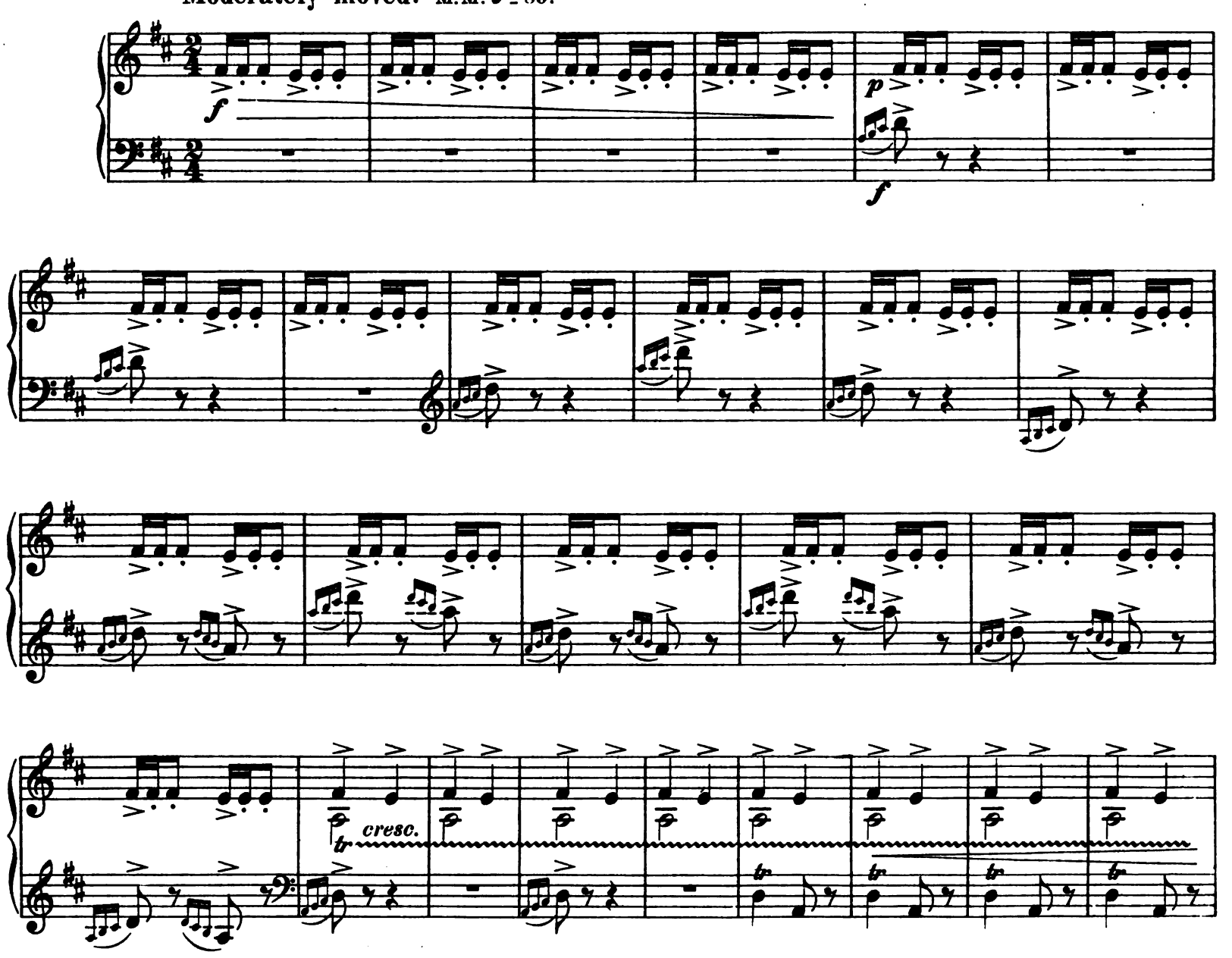
In **front, near the prompter's box, lies a lady's hand-glass**, which has been dropped.

SCENE I.

Kiki-Tsum (in a broad bast-hat), **Lili-Tsé**, and **Taima** are sitting on bamboo-mats in the little garden. **Kiki-Tsum**, holding a samisen (sämisen), i. e. a Japanese cither, which he is tuning. The women are fanning themselves.

Franz Curti.

Moderately moved. M.M. ♩ = 80.



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1

f

2

fp

f

dimin.

p

3

f

[The fife-makers and sculptors.]

The curtain rises very slowly. The work-people execute their movements conformable to the rhythms of the illustrative music.

[The joiners and varnishers.]

f

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*)[The potter's wheel.]

4 [The embroiderers.]

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Kiki-Tsum (tuning his cither).

Samisen. (Lili-Tsé jumps up a wrong tone.)

(He is tuning his samisen.)

(turning another peg aright)

(Lili-Tsé appeased sits down again.)

(smiling and satisfied)

5 The same movement.

Kiki-Tsum.

Come, let's tune the mer - ry cith - er! There it goes; — now for a song Prais - - - ing thee, dear lit - tle sweet-heart!

K.

If that cur - sèd saw - ing, plan - ing, And that noi - sy humming, rattling,

p molto cresc. e string.

f

p molto cresc. e string.

K.

In the work - shops, would but fin - ish! Can a man here sing with

f

molto cresc.

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K.

feel - ing?

rallent.

rallent.

But now, hark!

ff

p

(Lili-Tsé and Taima crying out.—
Kiki-Tsum quickly turning the peg aright.)

K.

but now, hark!

(tuning)

Freely in tempo.

Samisen.

f

(Kiki, nodding

6

self-satisfied.)

Tempo

cresc.

f

K.

the strings are ringing, ring - ing, ringing, ring - ing, ring - - - - - - - -

Tempo

p

cresc.

f

(The hammering recommences, Kiki snatches the hammer away from the work-man; then striking his samisen and singing to Lili-Tsé:)

K.

- - ing!

(Kiki snatches the hammer away from the work-man.)

p

molto cresc.

ed accel.

ff

(♪) = (♪) **Easily moved.** ♪ = so.

K.

p

Li - li - Tsé, thy beauty's lus - tre

p

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K.

f *p*

Like fair but - terflies' is shining, Lit - tle wife, sweet flower -

K.

clus - ter, ah! Li - li - Tsé, Li - li - Tsé, sweet-heart dear,

cresc. *cresc.*

K.

o'er the hills, o'er the bloom - ing hills in - cli - ning!

f *f* *pp*

K.

cresc. *cresc.*

Li - li - Tsé, thy beauty's lus - tre, Li - li - Tsé, Li - li - Tsé, sweet-heart, oh sweet flower -

7

Broadly in tone.

K.

f *f*

clus - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

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A little quicker.

K.

ter.

A little quicker.

p *cresc.*

At thy cher-ry - lips I won-der, At thy cheek's ca-mel-lia-

p *cresc.*

K.

flow-er, At thy dark eyes slit a-sun-der,—No one can re-sist their pow-er!

f *rit.*

f *rit.*

8 Tempo I.

K.

p

Lo! thy hair black as the star-ling!

p

K.

And thy cheeks with dimples smi-ling! And thine eye-brows! Darling,

f

K.

dar-ling! Ah! Li-li-Tsé, Li-li-Tsé, sweet-heart dear,

cresc.

cresc.

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(Lili flattered, hides her face behind her fan.)

K. sweet-heart dear! Ah! my heart thou art be-gui-ling. Li-li-Tsé, sweet flower-

cresc.

K. clus-ter, Ah! my heart, ah! my heart, ah, my heart thou art be-gui-

Lili-Tsé. Oh! who knows if he speak-ling!

A little quicker.

Li. tru-ly? Flatt'r-ing tongues these men have ev-er!

(imitating him)

Li. What's the good of dim-ples smi-ling, If I can't my-self ad-mire them!

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(roguishly threatening)

10 *rit.* *f* *Tempo*

Li. Ki-ki-Tsum, Ki-ki-Tsum, you hum-bug, you!

Kiki. Hum-bug? I? With my plain sing-ing?

f rit. *p* *Tempo* *p*

K. With my sweet-ly sounding cith-er? Is she real-ly not,

f rit. *Tempo* *Tempo* *cresc.* *rit.* *p*

Lili. (fanning herself)

T. Taima (roguishly). What a pit-y I can't see it!

K. o Ta-i-ma, Just so charming? Far more charming!

Li. Can't behold my lit-tle ring-lets! Surely! you are but a hum-bug! sure-ly,—

cresc. *riten.* *cresc.* *riten.*

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Tempo I.

Li. sure - - - - - ly, surely, surely, you are but a humbug!

Kiki. Tempo I. Well, then I'll sing Tai-ma's praises

K. And you'll see my song was truth-ful. Look at her, look at her, and tell me,

(imitating her)

K. sweet - heart, Is my song not so-ber earnest? Li-li-Tsé! Li-li-Tsé! Look at

K. Tempo 11 molto cresc. e string. her! Ah! that hammering is frightful! Is the potter's wheel still turning? Ho!

Tempo

molto cresc. e string.

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(He flings the hammer at the busy potter; the work-men jump up; the wheel is still turning for a moment, and then suddenly stops.)

Easily moved. ♩ = 100.
Not too fast.

K. ho! (as long as the wheel is turning) Ta - - i - - - - ma! Ta -

K. i - - - ma! Ta - i - ma! Ta - i - ma! Ta - i - - ma! Ta - i - ma!

K. Ta - - i - ma,

K. peer - less nut - brown maid - en, At thy chin so pink and rounded,

K. At thy swal - low - wing - ed eye-brows I could gaze with

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K. (Caressing Taima's chin.)

joy— un - - bound - ed!

Lili. 13

What?! What says he? Ah, how dare he?

Kiki (languishing).

Ta - - i - ma, Ta - - i - ma, thy white

K. teeth are tru - - - ly Like two

Lili. 14

Re - al - ly, now he goes too far!

K. strings of pearls that glim - - - mer.

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K.

p *cresc.*

And thy neck's of pass - ing fair - ness Swan - like in the

fp *cresc.* *fp* *fp*

Lili (jealously)

mf *f*

Real-ly, now he goes too far, too far, too far!

Taima (fanning herself, feeling flattered).

f

Speaks he tru - ly, Li - li-Tsé?

K.

f

moon - light - shim - - - - mer.

mf *cresc.* *f*

Lili (malicious, almost parlando).

Taima.

tr

I can't say I find you so! How I long my - self to look

mf dimin.

Calmer.

T.

on.

Kiki.

p

Like the bright a - za - lea-blossom Are thy lips so soft and gleaming! And thy ear-shells dear me! dear me!

Calmer.

pp

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(Roguishly balancing and playing on the samisen.)

K. Are like sea-shells fair and beaming. And thy ear-shells_

mf

(Playing wildly on the samisen, till Lili snatches it away from him.)

K. dear me! dear me!_ Are like sea-shells fair and beaming. (Lili springs up and takes the samisen from him.)

f

Lili. 15 Well,_ I hope_ you won't be - lieve him! That

cresc.

pp *cresc.*

Li. is all ex-ag - ger - a - - ted! Go, be off now, smooth-tongued

f *p cresc.*

Li. flat - - t'rer! For the gen - tle - men are wait - ing,

8 8 8

f *p cresc.*

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16

Li — Whom you dai - ly take a - dri - - - - - - - - - - - - ving!

Li. — Waltz-time. ♩ = 40.

Kiki. — One fair sweet - heart's love is charm - ing; But now two is yet much fi - ner! Fare thee well, my pret - ty sweet-heart; On return, I'll praise you fur - ther! Tral - la la la la la la

K.

17 (He is going, but soon returns humming tra la la.)

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Lili.

Taima. Could I but be - lieve it sure - ly That I've real - ly

But if he be such a flat - t'rer, And with honeyed words de -

K. la la! One fair sweetheart's love is charm - ing;

Li. such a fore - head, That my eye - brows

T. ceived me, Li - li - Tsé, he has told lies When he sung just

K. — But now two- is fi - ner, But now two- is yet much

cresc. cresc. f

Li. and my ring - let Are so fair! But you,

T. now your prai - - - - - - - ses! Ah!

K. fi - - - - - ner! Tral - la la la la la la la la!

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(beating Taima with her fan)

Li. — you are hi - deous! Yes, — a — lie, a

T. — could I be-lieve it sure - ly, ah!

K. Fare — thee well, — my sweet-heart! Fare — thee -

mf *p* *cresc.* *cresc.* *cresc.*

Li. lie! Don't you fan - cy That — your

T. yes, could I believe it sure - ly That my lips are like a - za - leas, Fair in form and

K. well! Fare — thee well! Fare thee, fare — thee

f *p* *poco a poco cresc.* *mf* *p* *poco a poco cresc.*

Li. ears are lit - - tle sea - shells Where the gen - uine pearls are hid - - -

T. rich in col - ours- Sure — he told, yes,

K. well! Tral - la la la la la la la tral - la, tral - la la la, tral - la la la

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Li. - - den! I am fair, you are ug - - - - ly! Me, like

T. sure he told no lie to thee! No lie!

K. la la la la la la la, tral - la la la, tral - la la la la la la la la.

Li. you, he's on - ly flat - tered!

T. Sure he told. But if he be

K. Tral - la la la la la la la la la. Tral - la la la la la la la

(he begins to play)

Li. Could I but be - lieve it sure - ly

T. such a flat - t'rer, And with honeyed words de - ceived me, yes,

K. la. Tral - la la la la la la. One fair

p poco a poco

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19

Li. That I've such a fore - -

T. *cresc.* de - ceived me, Li - li - Tsé, he has told lies

K. *cresc.* sweet-heart's love is charm - - ing; But now two is

cresc.

Li. - - - - - - - - head, That my eye -

T. When he sung, when he sung just now your prai - - - ses, Li - li - Tsé, he has told

K. — yet much fi - ner, yet much, is much fi - ner, is much, is much

f *dimin.* *f* *dimin.* *f* *dimin.* *f* *p*

Li. brows and my ring - - lets Are so -

T. lies when he sung your prai - - -

K. fi - ner, two now is much fi - ner, two now is much fi - ner, is much fi - ner,

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Li. *p*

fair!

T. *p*

- ses!

(teasing Lili-Tsé, he retires with many bows)

K.

two is yet much fi - ner, two is yet much fi - ner! Oh, yes! Oh, yes!

pp

Li.

So, so! So so so so so so!

molto rit.

T.

So, so! So, so! So, so! So so so so so so!

K.

8

pp

molto rit.

pp

Tempo I. ♩ = 100.

20

(stopping once more in the back-ground)

K. *p*

Like the bright a - za - lea-blos-som Are thy lips so soft and gleam-ing! And thy ear-shells-dear me! dear me!

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(Exit hastily.) (As soon as **Kiki** is gone, **Miss Whirlbottle** appears in the back-ground. **Lili** and **Taima** musing.)

K. Are like sea-shells fair and beam - ing.

f

Taima.

21 ((musing, to herself)

p

And thy cheeks with dimples smi - ling!

pp

Lili (violently).

f

Bud - - dha, let her not be - guile him!

(musing more and more)

p

T. And thy

f

pp

(Musing again. They have gradually approached each other so closely, that they are standing together. **Miss Whirlbottle** having approached unobserved, intensively listens to the speeches of the two women. Standing closely behind, almost between them.)

p (longingly)

Li. Could I see but

T. hair, black as the star - ling!

8

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Li.

once this smi - ling!

T.

p

And thine eye - brows! Dar - ling!

22

Li.

p

Could I see but once this smi - ling!

T.

dar - ling!

Li.

On - ly once the

T.

I, the bright a - za - lea - blos - som!

Ped.

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riten.

Li. slit a - sun - der Dark eye-

T. ...-brows, thus curl - ing un - der!

riten.

8

Ped.

Waltz-time.

23 **Kiki** (behind the scene).

Tral - la la la la la la la la.

ppp

K. Tral - la la la la la.

Ped. R. H.

Very calm. (*half as fast*)

Lili. (Both as if they were dreaming.) *pp* Ah! could I see but once this smi - ling!

Taima. *pp* Ah! thine eye-brows! Dar - ling, dar - ling!

Very calm.

ppp

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SCENE II.

Lili-Tsé, Taima, Miss Whirlbottle, Chorus. Miss Whirlbottle astonished, after listening a while, suddenly puts her head between those of Lili-Tsé and Taima; whilst many girls, women, and men with their tools, i. e. planes, hammers, brushes, embroidering-frames etc. have come out from their houses, and, curious, place themselves around.

Moderately moved. ♩= 80.

24 **Miss Whirlbottle.**

Why, for Good-ness, take a mir - ror,

Wh. Gaze there-on, just see the no - ses, Then you'll see with-

Wh. out more both-er, Wheth - er you are fair or- ug - ly, fair or ug - ly!

Calmer.

Lili (puzzled).

Oh! forgive, most no-ble la - - dy, If jour ears we have of - fend - ed-

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25

Li. *p*

Since you come from far - off Eng - land!

Sop.
Alt.
Chorus.
Ten.
Bass.

pp

(low, astonished)

Ah! She comes from far - off Eng - land!

pp

(most respectful)

Li.

Where the hair in long gold - tress - es Hangs down from the heads of maidens, Where the people all speak English,

cresc.

cresc.

Li. *f*

And these odd red books are grow - ing!

26

(Pointing to the Baedeker.)

Chorus.

(quite astonished, in under-tone)

pp

Where the hair in long gold - tress - es

pp

f

pp

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cresc.

Hangs down from the heads of maidens, Where the peo-ple all speak English, And these odd red books are grow-ing.

cresc.

cresc.

Tempo I.

Miss Whirlbottle.

Yes, I come from there in-deed! In Ja-

p

Wh.

pan I wish to trav-el, My view is to mod-ern-ize you. Come now,

Wh.

quick-ly take a mir-ror. Gaze there-on and see your no-

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27 Quickly. ♩. = 80.

Wh. ses.

(The men and women are tripping near.)

ff Ped.

Lili (astonished). Take, take

Taima (astonished). Take, take

Chorus (astonished, doubtful). Take a mir - ror? Take a mir - - - ror?

Li. a mir - - - - - - ror?

T. a mir - - - - - - ror?

28 Moderately moved. ♩ = 80.

Lili. But, what is that? What's a mir - ror?

p

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Taima.

Is't a handsome man? A cuckoo?

Lady.

Miss Whirlbottle. (musing)

Why, a mir-ror- is a mir-ror!

mf *pp*

Lili.

f

Here we make all sorts of things,- But a mir-ror with two wings

Taima.

f

Nev - er saw we in our vil-lage Such a be-ing, such a cuckoo!

Miss Whirlbottle.

Have you never an-y seen?

mf

29

Li.

Nev-er was seen far or nigh! Tell me does it laugh or cry?

f

T.

Is it speaking, is it laughing? Is- it- sing-ing, is- it- ly - - - ing?

f

Wh.

f

Well, well! Well, well! Well,

mf

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Miss Whirlbottle.

well! I'll show you here my hand-glass, My own dar-ling pock-et - mir-ror- Hold it

f *p* *fp* *fp*

Wh.

up before your no - ses! Look there - - on and see for cer-tain Whether you are fair or

f *p cresc.* *f* *p cresc.*

(Searching for it in all her pockets.)

Wh.

ug-ly. !

cresc. *ff*

30

Wh.

It is speaking, it is ly - ing, It is laughing, it is cry - ing-

p

Chorus. Men.

fp

Nev - er saw we in our vil-lage, no, Such a

p

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Wh. Yes, it is a naught-y cuckoo— E'en sometimes a cocka-be-ing, such a cuck-oo!

mf *mf* *pp*

Lili. Yes!

cresc.

Taima. Yes!

cresc.

Miss Whirlbottle. too!

marcato

Women. How now? What's that?

fp *fp*

Nev-er saw we in our vil-lage Such a be-ing, such a

fp *fp*

Li. Yes! Yes, yes,

T. Yes! Yes, yes,

Wh. How now? What's that?

(She runs round about, quite agitated, searching in her pockets.)

p

cuck-oo, such a cuck-oo!

fp

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Li. yes! Yes! Yes!

T. yes! Yes! Yes!

p *cresc.*

Is it speaking, is it laughing? Is it sing-ing, is it ly - - - -

p cresc.

Li.

T. Miss Whirlbottle.

f *poco a poco cresc.*

(She cannot find it and cries out.)

f

Help! my mir-ror is a - miss-ing! It has

- - - - ing?

f *p* *poco a poco cresc.*

fp

Li. What, the cock-a-too has van-ished! (looking up into the air)

T. Ah, a - las! Where has it

Wh. gone! A-las, it's van-ished! Help me, help! Help, help, help! my-

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Li. Help, help! Help! Help, help!

T. gone to? Help, help! Help! Help, help!

Wh. mir_ror is a - missing! Help! my mir_ror is_ a - missing! Help, help, help, help!

Help,_ help! Help, help! Help! Oh! Help her! Oh!

33

Li. Oh! *tr* *string.* *ff* Help!

T. Oh! *ff* Help! Help! Help her

Wh. Oh! Help! *ff* Help! Oh! Help! Oh!

Help! *ff* *string.* *ff* Oh! her mir_ror, it has

Help! her mir_ror is a - miss_ing! Oh!

f *ff* *string.*

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Li. Help! Help! Oh! Help! Oh! Help!

T. find her cuck - - - oo! Help! Help! Oh! Help! Oh! Help!

Wh. Help! Oh! Help! Oh! Help! Help! Oh! Help! Oh! Help!

van - ished! Help her find her cuck - oo! Help!

Oh! her cock - a - too has flown off! Seek it!

Li. Help! Oh! Help! Oh! Help! Help! Help!

T. Help! Oh! Help! Oh! Help! Help! (Out of breath, sighing.) Help! Oh! Help!

Wh. Help! Oh! Help! Oh! Help! Ah! Ah! Ah! How

Help! Help! rit. molto

rit. molto

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34 Waltz-time. ♩. = 40.

p (Lamentably.)

Wh. shall I comb my tress - es, And how bind my gold - en

p

Wh. ring - lets? Soon my hair, in wild dis - or - - der, Floats a - round, like outspread

rit.

rit.

Tempo

Wh. wing - - lets! Ah! How shall I braid my tress - es, Af - ter

Wh. they are washed with so - da? Ah! My heart beats fast and

cresc.

cresc.

Wh. trem - bles Sure! my glass lies on the

f

dim.

f

dim.

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Lili.

p

Ah! How can she comb her tress - es? And how bind her

Wh.

road, ah!

p

Li.

gold - en ring - lets?

Wh.

p cresc.

How can I be - hold my fea - - tures?

p cresc.

Wh.

f

Cur - sèd fate! I call un - kind it! How can I now

f

Wh.

see my ey - brows? Help! Help! Help!

8

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35

Lili. — *p cresc.* — Help — her! Help — Help! — Help! — Help — her!

Taima. — *p cresc.* — Help! — Help!

Wh. — Help! — *p cresc.* — Help! — Oh! Help me!

Chorus. — Sopr. Alt. — *p cresc.* — Ah! How can she comb — her tresses? And — how bind the

p cresc.

her!

Li. — Oh! Help her to find — her cock - a - too!

T. — Help — her to find it!

Wh. — Help! — Oh! Help me! — Help me! Oh! Seek — my

gold - - en ring-lets? Soon her hair, in wild — dis - or - - der,

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Li. *f* Help!

T. *f* Help her! Oh! Help!

Wh. *f* mir - ror! Seek it! Oh! Seek it! Oh! Seek it! Oh!

mf Floats a - round, like out-spread wing - lets! Seek, seek it! Seek!

f

Li. *ff* *string.* (Both of them rush out, wildly.)

T. *ff* *string.*

Wh. *ff* *string.* Seek it! Seek it! Seek

(All are confusedly running about, thronging out on different sides.)

ff *string.* Seek it! Seek it! Seek

ff *string.*

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Wh.

it! Seek it! Seek

Seek it!

it!

dim.

Seek

dim.

(She rushes after Lili and Taima.)

Wh.

it!

(behind the scene)

Seek it!

(behind the scene)

it!

Seek!

Seek it!

Seek!

ppp

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SCENE III.

When all are gone, **Kiki-Tsum**, between the shafts of a two-wheeled kurooma-cart, reappears, trotting slowly up the street.

36 **March-time.**

Kiki-Tsum (behind the scene)

O-ver there in far-off Eu-rope Hor-ses drag the carts around.
While I draw my cart behind me, On my lov-ing wife I ponder.

pp *p*

The first strophe *p*, the second *mf* and *f*.

K. *Hana-ko mi-ta sa-ni! Hana-ko sa-ni!*
Hana-ko mi-ta sa-ni! Hana-ko sa-ni!

(Enter Kiki, slowly trotting up the stage.)

K. Here amongst us O-ri-en-tals Horse and man in one are found.
As ku-roo-ma-man I take you Fast and cheaply here and yon-der.

K. **) Zum-be-ra-ra Yoi, Yoi! Zum-be-ra-ra Yoi, Yoi! Zum-be-ra-ra Yoi, Yoi!*
Zum-be-ra-ra Yoi, Yoi! Zum-be-ra-ra Yoi, Yoi! Zum-be-ra-ra Yoi, Yoi!

*) Burden of a Japanese popular song = "Hanako, could I see you! hey-day! hey-day!"

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K.

Zum-be-ra! Zum - be - ra! Zum - be - ra Yoi!
Zum-be-ra! Zum - be - ra! Zum - be - ra Yoi!

K.

Zum - - be - ra Yoi!
Zum - - be - ra Yoi!

f *ff*

K.

The same measure.
(Starting back at the sight of the hand-glass near the prompter's box.)

K.

f *cresc.*
Halt! what's that upon the road-way? Let me see!

p *f* *p* *pp* *cresc.*

K.

How ver-y luck-y! Now at last I've made a find!

mf cresc. molto *f*

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(Taking up the glass and looking at its back.)

K. Might-y Buddha, say what is this? God - dess Kwannon, lovers' goddess -

K. Say what in - stru - ment may this be? Is't a la - dle?

K. Is't a tea-tray? Or, per - haps it is a fly - flap? Nev - er have I such be -

(Turning the hand-glass, and looking on it for the first time, he starts.)

K. held! By the sa - cred shrine of Buddha, Hold! What

K. see I? It's a face! It's some one's pic - - - -

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(Glancing at the hand-glass, but lowering it before he sings.)

(looking on it)

K. - ture! When I come to see it right - ly - Heavens! Now, I know, it's him!

(pressing the glass to his breast)

cresc.

K. That is my dear father's likeness As a young man strong and active! Yes,

cresc. molto cresc.

K. — just as I used to see him! Just this nose

✽ (Availing himself of each pause to look on it.)

K. and just these cheek-bones, Looking some-what broad and massive! These fa - mil-iar, hand-some

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39 Moderately moved. ♩ = 80.

(with decision)

K. features_ Yes, that is my fa - ther's face! But_how

K. comes it on the street here? Who has lost it from his pocket? Pre_cious

K. jew_el cost_ly heir-loom, Let me keep thee, let me hide thee, Dear me_mento of our line_age!

K. Nothing else he left be_hind him, On_ly thee, and thee a - lone. Thee a -

K. lone he left be - hind him,

cresc. *pp molto cresc.* *pp molto cresc.*

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40 *Largamente.*

The same measure.

(He thoughtfully goes to the house and up the steps.)

K. On - ly rel - ic of my fa - - - - ther.

f *fp*

(on the uppermost step)

K. *pp* Look I_ at thee, o im - - age dear, I feel my own in - trinsic worth;_

pp *cresc.* *cresc.*

Solemnly.

K. _ Those features of my fa - ther here-_ I'll nothing hon - our more on

pp *pp*

(He has drawn aside the sash. A Japanese room is seen with screens, cushions on the floor, and small slippers before the cushions; near the wall a cupboard with small porcelain-figures; and a large vase containing twigs of the cherry-tree in bloom, and camellia-flowers, and filled with rose-leaves.)

41 Tempo I.

K. earth.

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K.

p *cresc.*

Look I at thee, I think with gloom How fair thou wast, how high thy brow!

cresc.

K.

Solemnly.

And though thou sleepest in the tomb, Just as thou wast—I see thee

Tempo I. (He, cautiously, approaches the vase, lifts it up, hides the glass under it, and carefully arranging again the twigs fallen into disorder.)

42

K.

now!

K.

(Within.) (dying away)

Here I hide thee, pre - cious trea - sure,

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Easily moved. ♩ = 120.

sweetly

K

pp

Half as fast. ♩ = 60.

Here in my wife's own vase of flow - ers!

Easily moved.

sweetly

K.

p

In a - mongst the red rose - pe - tals, Un - der twigs of flow'r - ing

pp

(Moving off, cautiously.)

K.

cher - ry Dear - ly will I hide and keep thee. No one

R.H.

Ped.

K.

shall be told a - bout thee,

K.

Till a — — — gain I'll home re - turn.

R.H.

Ped.

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43

K. Un - der twigs of flow'r - ing cher - ry,

R.H.

Ped.

K. Fare thee well, be - lov - - - - - - - - ed

(He drags his cart, and exit contentedly singing.)

K. fa - - - - - ther.

R.H.

Ped.

March-time.

mf

K. Ov - er there in far-off Europe Hor - ses drag the carts around.

mf

(behind the scene)

K. *Zum - be - ra - ra Yoi Yoi! Zum - be - ra! Zum be - ra!*

dimin.

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K. *Zum - be - ra* *Yoi!* *Zum - be - ra* *Yoi!*

p dimin.

K.

8

SCENE IV.

Enter from the opposite side **Lili-Tsé**, and the Bonze **Ming-Ming**, the latter bearing on his arm a bunch of cherry-twigs in blossom, azaleas, lotus-flowers and camellias.

44 **Andante.** ♪ = 48.

Ming-Ming (cautious).

May I walk right through the

Lili.

M. Yes, pass gar - den, Pi - ous daughter of our Bud - dha? By it lies the short - est path - way.

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Li. through, most hon-our-ed fa-ther! If you're go-ing to the tem-ple. It is much the short-est

Almost twice as fast.

Li. way. Ah! the pret-ty cher-ry-branches,

pp

Li. Lo-tus-flowers and a za-leas, What sweet scents, and what pro-fu-sion!

Andante.

Ming. I do lay these hum-ble blos-soms On the al-tar of our Bud-dha, In the bronze, the mighty

M. va-ses, At the feet of ho-ly Buddha. I'll six times my beads tell o-ver— once for you too, o my

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Lili (much gratified).

Almost twice as fast.

Once for me, for me?_

M. daughter!

Almost twice as fast. You sure - ly know How I've

M. longed to pray for you Sweet - ly from be - neath the blos - soms.

45 Andante. Tempo I.

M. Ho - ly Bud - dha, great - eyed Bud - dha Ga - zes down with con - de - scen - sion,

Lili.

Agitato.

Wed - ded wife am I__

M. When I dream of thee, sweet maid - en, From behind the cher - ry - branches__ Are you?

Agitato.

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Andante. Tempo I.

M.

Where's your husband? He's not here! Pray I

mp.

M.

sure - ly may for thee, kneeling 'midst the lo - tus - blos - soms!

M.

Shouldst thou then me kiss in se - cret As re - ward for all my praying In the si - lent Bud - dha -

Lili.

No - ble sir, that would not do!

f

46 Allegretto. ♩ = 100.

M.

temple - -

Would not do?

Allegretto.

f

pp

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M.

How would it be, If thy hus - band, wi - ly ras - cal, Loved an - oth - er,

cresc.

Lili (agitated).

cresc. *f*

Loves an - oth - er? And not me?

M.

and not thee? (aside) If I lie, I must lie bold - ly!

f

Lili.

Oh, the false - heart! Oh, the ras - cal! What's her name, sir?

Li.

Tell me quick - ly! Ta - i - ma, Ta - i - ma?

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Li. she, that poi sonous hemlock, Loathsome weed, that nast - y net - -

Li. tle - She 'tis! - Ah, do name her name!

Ming. Tai - ma? No! — It's quite an - oth - er! Quite - an - oth - er?

47 Lili.

L.H.

Li. Can I trust you? Let me know the vi - per's name! With — my fan I'll

p cresc. molto

fp cresc. molto

f

Li. charge right at her, Blind her eyes and spoil her features! Ki - ki - Tsum! Ki - ki - Tsum!

cresc.

molto rit.

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Tempo.

Li. I don't know what!—

Ming (more intruisive). Is it not e - nough you know now That—

cresc.

Tempo.

cresc.

rit. Tempo.

M. — your hus - - - band is un - faith - - - ful? Pay him back

rit. Tempo.

f p

M. in his own fash - ion! Pay him back in his own fash - ion!

cresc.

cresc.

Andante.

48 p

M. In the silent Buddha-temple, At the sa-cred al-tar kneeling, Let us consecrate these blossoms,

p fp

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M.

And with kisses sweet and se-cret, Which we of-fer up to Buddha, For his wrong we'll make a-

Lili (anxious).

p

For his wrong we make a-tonement? And for that am I to

M.

tonement!

p

tr

Almost twice as fast.

molto rit.

Li.

kiss you? To Buddha!

M.

By these fair white cher-ry-branch-es, On-ly off'r-ing them to Buddha!

Almost twice as fast.

molto rit.

pp

Moderately moved.

(Kiki-Tsum returning, without his cart, stealing on slyly, looking around.)
(Ming-Ming seeing Kiki, shrinks back.)

pp

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Kiki. 49

Ah! How an-xious am I now! I must see if it is

(As he is approaching, the Bonze bows to him.)

K. still there. Are these of - fer-ings, Ming-Ming?

Ming. (embarrassed)

Off'rings?- Off'rings?-yes! Ming-Ming they

f *mf* *fp* *fp*

(approaching to the room)

K. Pray don't let me in - ter-rupt you- Little wife, pray enter-tain him with your chatter-

M. call me-

Lili. (whispering to the Bonze)

What a hyp - o - crite, my hus - band!

f

(He passes by, and enters the room; he then looks back several times, and searches in the vase.)

K. I am go - - - - ing.

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(in the room)

K. Ming. God be praised_ it is___ still

M. Ah, I tell you_ he has secrets!

pp

K. there!

(Softly humming and nodding, he goes off on the other side.)

(behind the scene)

K. Ming. O_ ver there in far-off Europe Hor_ses drag the carts around.

M. Now he's

50 March-time.

March-time.

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Lili.

(anxious)

Are you sure the ho-ly Buddha Likes it

K. *Ha-na-ko mi-ta sa-ni!*

M. off- I'll try my for-tune! (He takes her hand; she first withdraws it, but then gives it, and seats herself on a cushion.)

Li. when we secret kisses Of-fer? Would it be- al-lowed?

(popping out)

M. What a ques- -tion,

p *mf*

soft and tender

(tuning the samisen)

M. child? Lis-ten to me, lit-tle Li-li!

f

Andante.

51 (languishing)

M. In the si-lent grove of Bud-dha

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

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M. Gloomy ce-dars grow, and beech-es— There we are a-lone and hid-den—

M. There no watch-ing eye will reach us! In the si-lent grove of Bud-dha

M. Thy red cheeks will all be glowing, Like the peach-tree's tender blos-som, tender blos-som,

M. Sha-ded by thy dark hair's flow-ing. From thy hair the

M. sil-ver ar-row To my heart straight has been fly-ing! And how oft I've

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M. sung the prai - - - ses Of thy dark eyes, deeply sigh - - - - - ing!

(pathetically, large)

M. In the si - lent

M. grove of Bud-dha Those red lips of thine are smi-ling. Let me from this wine-filled

Lili (flattered, hiding behind her fan).

M. gob-let Gent-ly sip, all care be-gui-ling! Ah! kind sir, you are too flat - t'ring,

Li. You can turn such pret-ty phra - - ses! If I on-ly had a mir - ror,

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52

Allegro.

p cresc.

(anxious)

f

(hesitating)

Li. Just to see if you speak tru-ly! And who knows—for to re-sist you Will be hard— I think—

p cresc. *f* *mf cresc.*

(determined)

Li. how-ev - er—

f

You must

Ming. (more impetuous, seizing her hand)

f

Speak, oh speak, be-lov-ed wo - man!

f

Li. tell me first the name of my husband's se-cret sweet-heart!

f *f*

Ming (embarrassed). Name her!

(aside) Name her!

rit. Yes, I would, how glad-ly!

(He shrinks back again.)

p *rit.*

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(Kiki-Tsum returns from the other side, drawing his kurooma. In it there is sitting a high Japanese state-official in black coat of European fashion and wearing a tall-hat. His gloves lie over the edge of the cart.)

Slow. ♪ = 50.

Grave. *cresc.* *mf* *p cresc.* *f* *dim.*

Kiki (getting out of the shafts and taking off his bast-hat). *Tempo.* *rit.* *p Tempo.*

Beg your par-don, no-ble sir! As I'm pass-ing just my

K. cot-tage, Grant me as a sig-nal fa-vour Leave to run in— there in haste.

rit. *rit.*

53 *Tempo.*

State-Official (dignified). *broadly rit.* *cresc.*

I will glad-ly grant that fa-vour, But make haste! But make haste! Be-cause my

Tempo. *cresc.* *rit.* *p* *cresc.*

St. top-hat, in To-ki-o— which I pur-chased Speed-i-ly the rain might ru-

f *dim.* *molto rit.*

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Tempo.

Kiki.

I'll has - ten, I'll has - ten!

cresc. *rit.*

St. *Tempo.*

in;

And as worth - y state - of - fi - cial, Guar - di - an,-

Tempo. *f* *p cresc.* *rit.*

Tempo. *p cresc.* *f dim.*

St. Guar-di - an of mo - ral conduct It would real-ly not become me With a top - hat wet and dripping

Tempo. *p cresc.* *f dim.*

Ming (aside, amazed).

Guard of mo - ral con-duct? Bud - dha! In the

St. To ar-rive at this day's Ses - sion.

54 (with a pathetic voice)

(He takes off his hat.)

mf *f*

(continuing with a reproachful look at the official)

(angrily)

M. si - lent grove of Bud - dha

(interrupting him, ironically)

St. E - di - fy - ing!

f

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Kiki (going to the house). (ironically)

M. Peace and pu - ri - ty are reign - ing. E - di - fy - ing! Buddha's praises With my

Moderato. *(March-time.)*

(He goes into the house and again rummages in the vase.)

K. wife you're sweetly hymning? Do, oh do, Ming-Ming that of - ten.

mf

Lili (watching him with great attention).

Has my husband something hid - den?

(Showing her fingers like a claw.)

f

Li. What's he look - ing in my vase for? Goddess Kwannon, is't a

Kiki (passes out hastily, kisses his hand to his wife, and returns to the shafts.)

(to the official)

Now, kind sir, I'm back a - gain! Ev'-ry-thing is there in

f

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Li. let-ter Which from me he's in it hidden?

K. or - der. (aside) Dear - - est fa - - - ther, thou— wast

p

faster (aloud)

(He draws the state-official across the stage

K. there. And now glad - ly I'll go far - ther!

faster

to the back-ground; the latter, taking off his hat, greets the work-people who, from the back-ground, are returning to their work-shops, and

55

cresc.

K. O - ver there in far-off Eu-rope Hor - ses drag the carts around.

(Some of the work-men begin to work.)

p *cresc.*

bow deeply to the official.)

f

K. *Ha-na-ko mi - - ta sa - - - ni! Ha-na-ko sa - - - - -*

f

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K. *ni!*

(anxious)

M. Bud - dha thanks! Now, that is o - ver! Pray al-low me, tim-id fair one,

mf dim.

(encouragingly to Ming-Ming)

Li. Won't you stay a lit-tle long - er?

(behind the scene)

K. Here amongst us O - ri - en-tals Horse and man in one are found. *Zum - be-ra - ra yoi! yoi!*

M. Now my sac-ri-fice to of - fer!

p

K. *Zum - be-ra - ra yoi yoi! Zum - be-ra - ra yoi yoi!*

M. Par - don me - an - oth - er time!

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K. *Zum - be-ra!*

(Carrying off the flowers upon his arm.)

M. (aside) Guard of mo-ral con - duct!- Ha! Ha!

Andante.

(Retiring, pathetically.)

M. *f* In the si - - - lent grove of

mf *f* *f* *f*

Li. (like dreaming) *p* > *rit.* > Oh, what was my hus-band seek - ing?

M. (behind the scene) Bud - dha Peace and pu - ri - ty are reign - - ing.

f *rit.*

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SCENE V.

Lili-Tsé alone, whilst the work-men are at work.

56 **Allegretto.** ♪ = 120.

Li. What was' doing, what was' hi - ding? He looked hurried and su-

pp *f* *pp*

(Looking around on the sly and going up the steps into the room.)

Li. spi - cious! I will steal a lit - tle near - er,

p *pp* *fpp*

Li. Just to see what he has got there; From his love per-

fpp *p*

Li. haps a let - ter Is't? Oh, he—— has grown unfaith - ful?

f (within)

cresc. *f*

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Li.

p

Here within my vase of flow - ers He has sought with hasty fin - gers -

fpp *fpp*

Li.

p

Ah, the cher - ry-flow'rs are scat - tered, Snow-white leaves of cherry - blos - - soms

pp *mf*

cresc. *molto rit.* Tempo

Li.

Have dropt down up - on my cup - board - And the leaves of my red ro - ses - All - are

cresc.

Li.

f

upturned - here - ah! see here! - here - there is something

f

(Rummaging, brings forth the hand-glass.)

Li.

cresc.

hid - den! Oh! What is that? What's this thing?

p *cresc.*

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(Looking on it, running to the entrance.)

Li. A wo - - - man's picture! It is her's

molto cresc. *ff*

(looking again)

Appassionato. ♪ = 176.

57 (passionately)

Li. Who's the cause of all my sor - - - - rows!

fp cresc. *f* *ff*

(crushing the roses with jealousy.)

Li. Ah! And in my own pot of flowers,-

p *f*

Li. Underneath my scented rose-leaves, Thus, her likeness he has hid-den! Out - rage!

p *f*

Li. Out - rage! Out - rage! ne'er to be for -

f

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Li.

giv - - - en!

Moderato. *Half as fast.* ♪ = 80.

(standing at the door, looking on the hand-glass)

mf *p* *cresc.*

O Buddha, goddess Kwan - non, o look from heaven Up-on this

f *ff*

forehead, looking thus out - ra - geous! Oh, send thy lightnings of re -

venge, re - quit - ing Her wick - ed - ness with du - ly earnèd wages! *) Sa - ku -

ra! Sa - ku - ra! Yes, see this face which vir - tue is de -

*) *Sakura* = cherry-blossom.

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Li.

fy - - ing! And see these eyes so hy - po - crit - ic shin - - - - - ing;

f *pp* *p molto*

(pathetically)

Li.

p molto cresc. *molto rit.* *broadly* *f*

And see this mouth, pro - vo - ca - tive of falsehood; And ser - pent - twi - nèd hair the

cresc. *molto rit.* *broadly* *ff*

58 Tempo I.

Li.

p

whole en - shri - ning! Oh, thou unknown one that his heart hath sto - len, Thy

p

(clenching her fist with rage)

Li.

f

pic - ture tells how faith of men goes fly - ing, how faith of men goes fly - - - ing,

f

Li.

p *cresc.*

And that he oft thy mouth hath blessed with kiss - es; Soon wilt thou be with

p cresc.

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Li.

sore re-pentance sigh - ing! *Sa - ku - ra!* *Sa - - - ku - ra!* *Sa - ku -*

ra! *Cadenza.* *Tempo.* *Sa-ku - ra!*

Tempo.

Li.

Sa-ku - ra! On these red lips, yes, on

Li.

(desparate)

these red lips - here were his kiss-es glow - ing, This eye has

Li.

(With a broken voice.)

dim. e riten. molto

dart - - ed him se - du - cing glan - - - - ces- How oft these

dim. e riten. molto

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broadly

Li. cheeks here has he been ca - ress - ing—And lost are all my charms and lov - ing

broadly

59 A little slower. ♪ = 60. Ming (re-enter with flowers).

Li. tran - ces. (She sinks down and weeps.) Who in - voked the name of Buddha? What has happened?

cresc.

Fast. ♪ = 100.

60

Lili. (starting up) Say where is she? Say who is she? My husband's secret

M. Why this weeping? Who?

Fast.

Li. (flattering) love! No - ble fa - ther, pray to name her, Name her, tell me where she's liv - ing!

cresc.

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Li.

f *p cresc. molto*

That I straight to her may hast - en, Ques - tion first, and

L.H. L.H. *p cresc. molto*

Li.

p cresc. molto *ff*

then may storm her, And then curse her, scratch her eyes out, Eyes

pp cresc. molto *f*

Li.

_which I see in this picture, Scratch her eyes out, scratch her eyes out with my fing_ers!

Broader. (almost raving) *ff* *Tempo.*

Li.

Ki - ki - Tsum! Ki - ki - Tsum, I know not what_

Ming.

(aside) *mf*

Here I am in

Broader. *Tempo.*

f *dim.*

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molto riten. **Andante.**

(loud) (calming her) (striking his samisen)

M. a di - lem - ma! Come, re - strain your heart's wild beatings! In the si - lent

molto riten. *mf* *p*

M. grove of Buddha, In the temple's darkest cor - ner, Where no list' - ner can ap - proach, I will tell you what her

61

Lili (anxious). (after a short struggle with herself)

In the tem - ple's dark - est cor - ner Dear Ming - Ming, dear Ming - Ming, dear Ming -

M. name is. *f*

Allegretto. ♩ = 80.

Li. Ming, yes, I am com - ing!

M. *pp*

Allegretto. But come soft - ly, quite on tip - toe!

f *ppp*

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Li. *pp*

Soft - ly as on sil - ken san - dals–

M.

For full man-y eyes are watching,

pp

(She holds her hand before her mouth.)

Li. *f* *pp*

Hush! Hush! Hush! Hush! Yes, I think the flow'rs are list'ning

M. *f*

And they spy at ev'- ry cor - ner–

f *ppp*

Li. *f*

Which a - dorn the tem - ple - va - ses!

M. *f* *pp*

Hush! Hush! Hush! Hush! There - fore soft - ly,

f *ppp*

cresc.

Li.

And you'll tell me what her name is––

M.

quite on tip - toe–

cresc.

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Li.

M.

pp *cresc. molto* *f* *f*

Hush! Hush! Hush! Hush!

See! the snakes and lit - tle liz - ards All a - round us seem to lis - ten -

pp *cresc. molto* *f*

pp *cresc. molto* *f*

Lurk with fixed and green-hued eye-balls Mo - tion - less, all stiff - ly curl - ed -

f

Hush! Hush! Hush! Hush!

pp *f*

pp *pp*

Soft - ly, soft - ly, quite on tip - toe!

You must real - ly come on tip - toe!

pp *pp*

Soft - ly, soft - ly!

Hush! Hush! Hush! Hush! Hush!

You must really come on tiptoe!

Hush! Hush! Hush! (Exit in the background.)

ppp

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SCENE VI.

Kiki-Tsum, coming from the opposite side, without his kurooma. Lili-Tsé. Chorus.

Andante. ♩= 80.

62 Lili-Tsé.

(Turned to the side from which Kiki is coming, her voice is half suffocated.)

p *cresc.* *cresc.* *cresc.*

Ah! the hy - po - crite is coming!

Li. See his air of smi - ling falsehood! Wait a bit! *f* I've got thee now.

Kiki-Tsum. (Wiping off the perspiration with a cloth from the garden-hedge.)

Here I am again, my dar - ling, Tired out with my hast - y dri - ving - O - ver wood and stone and plas - ter.

f *mf*

K. *cresc.* *p* *cresc.*

broadly *f* I'm as wea - ry as a horse!

Tempo.

broadly *f* *Tempo.* *ff*

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(Sitting down at his ease, seizing the samisen.)

K. Now's the mo_ment for re - pose.

p

Moderato. ♪ = 80.

63 (Lili stands still, trembling with rage.)

K. In our gar_den's flow'r_y ar - bour, Sa - - ku - ra! Sa_ku -

p

Lili (aside furiously).

f Shameless boldness! Till now never Heard of! Shameless, shameless

K. *f* ra! Sa_ku_ra! *p* You, my dar_ling, play the cith - er,

f *p*

Li. bold - ness! Shameless, shameless bold_ness! Shame_less bold - ness!

K. *cresc.* Kiss_ing me when I am sleep - ing, *pp* ah!

cresc. *pp*

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(to Kiki, sharp)

Li. Am I made for that?

K. Lili-Tsé! Lili-Tsé! sweet-heart dear, sweet-heart dear, If I lift my heav-y eye-lids.

Li. I'm to you to play the cith-er?

K. Sa-ku-ra! Sa-ku-ra! I'll behold, I'll behold,

Li. I'm to you to play the cith-er?

(he looks at her, astonished)

(mimicking him)

Un poco più allegro. ♪ = 100.

agitated

(clenching her fists)

Li. Ah! Ah! I'd like to play on you, on you!

K. I'll be-hold a-gain your charms!

Un poco più allegro.

Li. Off you go to your new sweet-heart Whom you love, and let her

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Li. kiss you With her lips all red and paint-ed! As for me, spare me the

64

(holding up the hand-glass, solemnly)

Li. play! See this woman, Ki-ki - Tsum! Ah, the trai-tor, how he started!

Kiki. (He starts at seeing the hand-glass.)

What's the mat-ter, Li-li - Tsé?

(Re-enter chorus from the work-shops, also children, dressed like grown-up people.)

(She sobs.)

Li. See, see here! You know her well!

K. Oh, the pic-ture in your hand!

Vivace. ♪ = 100. (The same time as before.)

Li. Ah! my dear, I pit-y you! Had she been but somewhat prettier! But this yel-low phiz all grinning,

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Li. Ug - ly as the ver - y dev - il, With that stump - y nose, quite crook - ed,

Li. With her eyes, wide slit a - sun - der_ This the beau - ty to your taste!

Chorus (shocked).

This the beau - ty to his taste! Oh! Oh! This the beau - ty to his taste! Oh! Oh!

Lili.

And for_ such a fright - ful scare - crow Was your lov - ing wife for - got - ten?

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Li.

Why, her hair is thick and mat-ted Just like horse - hair!

Chorus.

pp And for such a frightful scare-crow Was his lov-ing wife for-got-ten, was his wife for-got-

f

pp

f

f

65

Li.

Kiki.

f Li - li-Tsé, are you de-

ten! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

p cresc.

p cresc.

K.

ment-ed? Why, my child, see more cor-rect-ly Look at him. Why, that's my

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Lili.

Hus - band, now I know you're ra - ving!

K.

fa - ther!

(furiously)

Not more ra - ving sure, than

Chorus.

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

fp cresc.

Li.

So this hor - ror was your fa - ther? This ab - sur - di - ty your fa - ther?

K.

you are!

Don't ab - use what I re - vere!

(She forcibly thrusts the glass into his hand.)

Li.

Look on it - and be confounded.

K.

Don't ab - use my love pa - ren - tal!

ff

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Li. *p* *cresc.*

What a hy - po - crite! He lies! Cro - co -

K. (quietly looking on it and then lowering it) *p*

Cer - tain - ly - it is — my fa - ther! —

pp *cresc.*

Li. diles are all these husbands!

K. (reproachfully) *f* (with decision)

Don't ab - use — let me re - peat it! I shall keep this picture

f

Li. *fp* *fp*

Ha! I — see he wants to hide it, Wants to — put it in his pock - et.

K. (Tries to hide it in his dress.)

here -

fp *fp*

Li.

Does he dare, be - fore these peop - le To se - crete it, to pur - loin it?

p cresc.

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Chorus.

(Lili seizes his hand, wrestles with him and snatches away the picture.)

cresc. ed accel. molto

No, dear sir, that does not do!

No, dear sir, that does not do!

See there, see! Ha ha ha ha ha

cresc. ed accel. molto

See!

cresc. ed accel. molto

See there, see! Ha ha ha ha ha!

See there, see! Ha ha ha ha ha!

See!

See there! See there!

66

Lili.

(triumphantly)

Tempo I. ♩= 100.

Ah! I have a-gain ob-tained it!!

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

See there! See there! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Tempo I.

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Li.

fp 'Tis no_ use now to de_ny it_

f Point at him all with your fingers!

fp See, there stands he self-con_vict_ed!

f See the man who with dark do_ings

Has his trusting wife be_tray_ed, And a li_ar's part has play_ed.

Has his trust_ing_ wife be_tray_ed.

Kiki.

f Si_lence, peop_le, and go homewards, For the rain is fast ap_proaching!

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Let it come, the rain from heaven,

Let it come now!

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(It is beginning to rain. Te rain increases in violence through the

K.

Heav'n be praised! The state-of-fi-cial- Heav'n be praised!- And his top-hat are in safe-ty!

Oh! Oh! And with dripping streams of wa - ter, Oh! Oh!

Let it come now!

7. whole scene. All spread their many-coloured paper-umbrellas.)

Lili.

I must crush my love with - in me! And

poco a poco cresc. ed accel.

K.

Heav'n be praised!

poco a poco cresc. ed accel.

Let it come,

And with drip - ping streams of wa - ter

poco a poco cresc. ed accel.

poco a poco cresc. ed accel.

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Li. I'll run to Bud - - - dha's -

K.

Let this hy - po - crite be cov - ered, Let us,

Let this hy - po - crite be cov - ered, Let us all es - cort him home - wards.

Li. tem - ple What falls out, who knows? I'm weep - ing!

K. Give me back a - gain my

let us, let us all es - cort him home - wards! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

let us, let us, let us all es - cort him! Let us all es - cort him

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67

Li. Ah! In ev' - ry limb I trem - - ble!

(It pours.)

K. fa - - ther, back a - gain my fa - - ther!

ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Gs! Gs! etc. (They chase him, and, hissing,

home - - - - - - - - - wards!

cresc. ed accel. molto

point at him.)

fff

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SCENE VII.

Miss Whirlbottle, Ming-Ming and Taima under an umbrella. And the above.

Vivace come prima. ♪= 100.

Taima.

f

Oh! Oh! What a noise and what con - fu - sion! What is happening

Miss Whirlbottle.

f

Oh! Oh! What a noise and what con - fu - sion! What is happening

Ming.

f

Oh! Oh! What a noise and what con - fu - sion! What is happening

Gs!

Vivace come prima.

f

T. here, good people? What is happening here, good people?

Wh. here, good people? What is happening here, good people?

M. here, good people? What is happening here, good people?

f

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Andante. ♪= 60.

Lili.

Ah! it is the priest of

Allegretto con moto. ♪= 80.

(She holds out the hand-glass.)

68

Li.

Bud - dha Mis - ter Ming - Ming you're my wit - ness!

Miss Whirlbottle (seeing the glass, crying out).

(aside, more quietly)

Bless my eyes! What do I see? Is that not? Well, what's the mat - ter?

Lili.

Mis - ter Ming, come tell to me Here be - fore these honest people Wether that is not the like - ness

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Li. Of my husband's se-cret sweet-heart Whom you know as you have hint-ed?

Kiki. Whom he knows?

Ming. (much embarrassed) I real-ly don't!

(with energy) *f* Li. On-ly tell us what her name is, For her pic-ture hold I here!

mf

Miss Whirlbottle. *mf* O that is most in-te-rést-ing! In Ja-pan they take a hand-glass For a lay-dy's-

Wh. paint-ed face! I must make a note a-bout this!

69

Ming. (to Lili, secretly and low) *pp* But not here 'fore

pp

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Kiki.

fp

Mis - ter Ming-Ming, what's the mat-ter? I think this looks most su - spi - cious!

M.

all — these peo - ple!

fpp

Lili.

f

Trai - tor! Try not to ca - jole him! Look at her and tell me quickly Is not she the one you know?

p molto cresc.

f

p molto cresc.

(Lili gives the glass to the Bonze. He looks astonished on it, and shrugs his shoulders. All the others look at him with curiosity.)

f

Moderato. ♪ = 60.

Ming.

No, these are the no - ble fea - tures of a pi - ous priest of Bud - dha! -

Chorus.

(amazed, looking at each other)

p

Priest of Bud - dha?

p

Moderato.

fp

pp

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Miss Whirlbottle.

(aside)

Let us see what he will dare!

p

Oh! Priest of Buddha? Oh! Sure, here is some sor - cer - y!

p

Ming.

'Tis a no-ble priest of Bud-dha, Who taught wives with constant preaching To be faith-ful

M.

to their hus-bands, And who sought to test___ their vir - tue.

rit. molto

rit. molto

Moderato. ♪ = 60.

Kiki.

(pathetically)

Mis-ter Ming-Ming, 'tis my fa-ther-

f

M.

There - fore___ will___ I___ put this

Moderate.

f

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Lili.

(angry)

f

M.

pic - ture

p

On the al - tar of our Bud - dha

(inclined to weep)

Oh, he car - ries her a -

Midst the sweet white

f

p

Li.

way! —

M.

cherry-blossom. For no lay-man now must ev - er, ev - er, ev - er with pro - faning fingers touch it,

M.

with pro - faning fingers touch it.

70

Andante. ♪ = 80.

(He is about to put the glass under his robe.)

Kiki.

mf

Mis - ter Ming - Ming, 'tis my fa - ther

mf

Ming (exit with great dignity, whilst all stand around, astonished, and reverently give way).

Si - lent at pray - er be - hold me pro - ceed - - -

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Allegretto con moto. ♪ = 120.

71 Lili (advancing quickly to stop him).

Stop, stop, sir! I do en-treat you!

(astonished)

M. ing! What? What?

Allegretto con moto.

fp *f* *f*

Miss Whirlbottle.

Yes, dear sir, I do be - seech you To de - liv - er me this trea - sure!

pp *f* *p* *f*

Wh. For, good sir, this is no like - - ness Of a false de-cei-ving wo - - man,

p

Wh. Nor of a be-lov-èd fa - - ther, Nor of an-y priest of Bud-dha-

cresc. *f*

cresc. *f* *f*

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Più allegro. (♩.)

Wh. *pp* No, great sir, that is my hand-glass, It's my lit-tle pock-et-mir-ror,

pp

Wh. *cresc.* Which I lost, and long have looked

cresc. *f* *dim.*

72

Taima. (disappointed) What? A mir-ror? That's a mir-ror? that?

Wh. for

Chorus (disappointed). *p* What? A mir-ror? That's a mir-ror? *f* But where are its lit-tle pin-ions?

p *f*

(Taking it from the hand of the astonished Bonze.)

Wh. *p* Priest of Bud-dha, please, per-mit me! You, Miss Ta-i-ma! Li-li-Tsé!

pp *f*

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Wh. Put your heads just close to - geth - er - There - now cast your

(Lili and Taima do it, and cry out.)

Lili. 73 Ah! what see I! Ah! what see I! Ah! what see I!

Taima. Ah! what see I! Ah! what see I! Ah! what see I!

Wh. eyes on it!

The same time. (Allegretto con moto.) ♩ = 120.

Li. Taima, why, your very im - age! You!

T. Lili-Tsé-dear me-that's you! You!

Wh.

Kiki. You!

The same time. (Allegretto con moto.) You!

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Kiki (standing on tip-toe behind them)

p

Yes, indeed, it's both of you!

Miss Whirlbottle.

Yes, indeed, it's both of you, it's both of you!

fpp

fpp

Lili.

fp

Ah! Ah! And I think, I think this man be-hind me, Yes, I

pp *cresc.*

Taima.

fp

Ah! Ah! And I think, I think this man be-hind me, Yes, I

pp *cresc.*

Miss Whirlbottle.

And you think, you think this man be-hind you, Yes, you

pp *cresc.*

Kiki.

And I think this man, this man be-hind, Yes, yes, I

pp *cresc.*

Li. think, I think I re-cognise him. Why, it's you, o Ki-ki, Kiki, Kiki-Tsum!

f

T. think, I think I re-cognise him.

f

Wh. think, you think you re-cognise him.

f

K. think, I think I re-cognise him.

f

fpp

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(Ming-Ming peeping over them.)

T. Why, it's you, o Ki - ki, Ki - ki, Ki - ki - Tsum!

Wh. Lo! Lo!

K. I? Scarce can I yet be - lieve it!

fpp

74 Lili. *pp* Ah! the Bonze is peeping too O'er our shoulders cu - rious - ly!

T. *pp* Ah! the Bonze is peeping too O'er our shoulders cu - rious - ly!

Wh. *pp* Ah! the Bonze is peeping too O'er our shoulders cu - rious - ly!

K. *pp* Ah! the Bonze is peep - - ing too O'er our shoulders cu - rious - ly! The Bonze,

pp

Li. *pp* Ah! the Bonze is peeping too *poco rit.* O'er our shoulders cu - rious - ly! (suddenly turning

T. *pp* Ah! the Bonze is peeping too *poco rit.* O'er our shoulders cu - rious - ly!

Wh. *pp* Ah! the Bonze is peeping too *poco rit.* O'er our shoulders cu - rious - ly!

K. *pp* ah! the Bonze is peep - - ing too *poco rit.* O'er our shoulders cu - rious - ly, cu - rious - ly!

pp *poco rit.*

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Tempo.

round, holding the glass before his face, threatening)

Li. *p cresc.* Ah! Ming - Ming, come, recognise the features, the fea - - tures here,

T. *p cresc.* Ah! Ming - Ming, come, recognise the features–Ah! Ah!

Wh. *p cresc.* Ah! Ming - Ming, come, recognise the features–Ah! Ah!

K. *p cresc.* Ah! Ming - Ming, come, recognise the features–Ah! Ah!

Tempo. *p cresc.* *fp*

Li. the features of a hum - - bug – –

T. Yes, the features of a hum - - bug – –

Wh. Yes, the features of a hum - - bug –

K. Ah! Yes, the features of a hum-bug – –

Ming. (embarrassed) What? I?

A little slower. (sly)

M. Believe me that the like - ness Which you first saw in the mirror, Was none oth-er than your own!

A little slower. *f* *pp*

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M. And when I to you con - fided That the honest Ki - ki-Tsum Loved this oth - er woman hot - ly - I did

pp *fp*

Lili.

75

Tempo. (mimicking) *pp*

In the silent grove of Bud - dha -

riten.

M. that, because I knew it, And I wished to prove you, prove you mere - ly! I'd have whispered softly,

riten. *Tempo.* *pp*

(languishing) *tr*

Li. Gloomy cedars grow, and beeches, ah! ah!

Taima. *pp* *tr*

Ah!

Miss Whirlbottle. (mockingly) *pp* *pp*

Kiki. (with a sneer) *pp* A - lone and hid - den -

There you are a - lone and hid - den -

M. soft - - - ly — That his dear be - lo - vèd sweet - - heart Here was liv - ing in this

*) Above all, Ming-Ming must be understood, and all the others have to keep the softest piano.

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Li. Much ob - li - gèd!

T. Much ob - li - gèd!

Wh. There no watching eye will reach you!

K. There no watching eye will reach you! *cresc.* Much ob - li - gèd, Mis - ter Ming!

M. cot - tage And that Li - li - Tsé her name was! and that

Chorus. (laughing, on the sly) *cresc.* Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

cresc.

Vivace, ma non troppo. ♪ = 100.

76

Li. *f* Much ob - li - gèd!

T. *f* Much ob - li - gèd! (All, except Miss Whirlbottle, are peeping into the glass over one another's shoulders.)

M. *f* Li - li - Tsé her name was. (Bowing with great dignity.)

ha ha ha ha ha ha *f* ha! - *pp* Much ob - li - gèd, Mis - ter Ming!

(laughing, on the sly) *pp*

Vivace, ma non troppo. ♪ = 100.

f *fp* *fp*

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Lili (squatting on the ground, (pointing at the glass)

fp *fp*

That's my cheek's en-chanting dimple? That my cheek's ca-mel-lia-flow-er? Those my dark eyes slit a-sunder-

Taima (kneeling).

fp (pointing at the glass)

Those my lips like the a-za-lea? Ah! ah!

Miss Whirlbottle.

Kiki (stooping down).

fp (pointing at the glass)

Oh, I feel en-ticed to touch them!

Ming (on tip-toe).

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp*

Li. No one can re-sist their power? Ah! ah! *fp* Fye! Don't be so self-conceit-ed!

T. See how dain-ty are my eye-brows! *fp* See how dain-ty are my eye-brows! Ah! ah!

Wh. *fp* Joy! the mir-ror, it is fun-ny! Joy! Joy! *fp* Makes my tem-per light and sun-ny!!

K. Oh! Oh! *fp* Those the ears so small and pret-ty *fp* In whose praise I sang my dit-ty!

M.

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp*

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(Lili gives the glass to the women.)

T. *pp* See the rib-bons

Wh. *pp* See the rib-bons

K. *pp* See the rib-bons

(forgetting his dignity)

M. *pp* See the rib-bons

(The women take the glass from Lili, thronging curiously around it with signs of admiration, and forming a semicircle. The glass is passed from hand to hand.)

Chorus.

pp Now she can tie up her ring-lets, When they float like outspread winglets!

pp

pp

pp

77

T. she is ty-ing, And the jack-et she is try-ing!

Wh. which I'm ty-ing, And the jack-et which I'm try-ing! Now I

K. she is ty-ing, And the jack-et she is try-ing!

M. she is ty-ing, And the jack-et she is try-ing!

fp *fp*

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Lili.

pp

Ah! how fair am I!

T.

pp

Ah! how fair am I! Ah!

Wh.

can pin in a blos - - - som,

Sopran I.

Sopran II.

(seizing the glass)

fp

Ah! A - las! I fear I'm ug - ly!

Alt I.

(seizing the glass)

fp

Am I not a handsome lass? Ah! Ah!

Alt II.

(pointing at the glass)

That is me? O dear, how fun - ny! Oh! Oh! Ah! A - las! I fear I'm ug - ly!

Tenor.

fp

Look at that! Bless me, how bon - ny! Ah! Ah!

Bass.

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp*

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Li. Ah! Ah! 78 The same time. Ah!

T. Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Wh. Nest - ling neat - ly on my bo - som! *f* Joy! the mirror, see how

(seizing the glass) (Kiki is fetching his kurooma.)

fp Ah! my teeth are white and pret - ty! Ah! Ah!

Fye! Fye! *fp* Oh! my nose looks real - ly nas - ty!

fp Ah! my teeth are white and pret - ty! Ah! Ah!

Fye! Fye! *fp* But quite croo - kèd - what a pit - y!

fp But quite croo - kèd - what a pit - y!

fp Pass the hand-glass quicker, pass!

78 The same time.

fp *fp* *fp* *f*

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Li.

f

Joy! Joy!

T.

f

Joy! Joy!

Wh.

p cresc.

fun-ny! Makes my tem-per light and sun-ny! Now I can my

Kiki.

Ming.

Sopran.

f

Joy! the mir-ror, see how fun-ny!

Alt.

f

Joy! the mir-ror, see how fun-ny!

Tenor.

f

Joy! the mir-ror, see how fun-ny!

Bass.

f

Joy! the mir-ror, see how fun-ny!

p

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Li. *p cresc.*
Joy!

T. *p cresc.*
Joy!

Wh.
tress - es ta-per, And can put my curls in pa - - - - - - - -

(Kiki returning with the cart, which he drags up to Lili.)

K. *f*
Zum - be - ra! *Zum - be -*

(forgetting his dignity, joining the others)

M. *p cresc.*
All her charms so sweet and ten-der Does a - gain the

p cresc.
All her charms so sweet and ten-der Does a - gain the

p cresc.
All her charms so sweet and ten-der Does a - gain the

p cresc.
All her charms so sweet and ten-der Does a - gain the

p cresc.
All her charms so sweet and ten-der Does a - gain the

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79 The same time. ♪ = 100.

Li.

T.

(Miss Whirlbottle, Lili-Tsé and Taima observe Ming-Ming, moving conformably to the music; they secretly surround him. Observing this, he at first hesitates, - - - - -

Wh.

- - - - per!

K.

ra! O-ver there in far-off Europe Hor-ses drag the carts around. *Hanako mi - ta*

M.

mirror ren-der!

mir-ror ren-der! Yes, let's deck ourselves with garlands, Let us dance and car-ol gai-ly, And the mir-ror-

mir-ror ren-der! Yes, let's deck ourselves with garlands, Let us dance and car-ol gai-ly, And the mir-ror-

mir-ror ren-der! O-ver there in far-off Europe Hor-ses drag the carts around. *Hanako mi - ta*

mir-ror ren-der! O - ver there in far - off Eu - rope Hor-ses drag the

79 The same time. ♪ = 100.

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Li. *f* What? Mis - ter Ming-Ming-Ming? All her charms so sweet and tender?

T. *f* What? Mis - ter Ming-Ming-Ming? All her charms so sweet and tender?

Wh.

K. *sa - - - ni! Ha - na - ko sa - - - - ni!*

M.

cocka - too Tells us we grow fair - er, fair - er too!

cocka - too Tells us we grow fair - er, fair - er too!

sa - - - ni! Ha - na - ko! sa - - - - ni.

carts a - round. *Ha - na - ko! sa - - - - ni.*

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Moderato. ♪= 60.

Li. (Covering his mouth.) Hush!

T. (Covering his mouth.) Hush!

Wh. (Trying to cover his mouth.) Hush!

K. (Putting his hand on Ming-Ming's mouth.) Hush!

M. - - then joins them pathetically.) *f* In_ the si - lent grove of Bud - dha Peace_ peace_ peace_ peace_ -

Moderato. ♪= 60.

f

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broadly — Vivace. ♪ = 100.

Li. *pp* Peace and pu - ri - ty are reign - ing!

(Kiki-Tsum sets Lili-Tsé on the cart.)

T. *pp* Peace and pu - ri - ty are reign - ing!

(Accenting, mockingly, whispering.)

Wh. *pp* Peace and pu - ri - ty are reign - ing!

K. *pp* Peace and pu - ri - ty are reign - ing!

(Ming-Ming, trying to steal away, is surrounded and hissed at by the women.)

M.

(menacing Ming-Ming)

p cresc. Yes, the mirror will bring blisses, Lasting charms and love's sweet kisses, kisses, kisses,

p cresc. Yes, the mirror will bring blisses, Lasting charms and love's sweet kisses, kisses, kisses,

p cresc. Yes, the mir - ror will bring bliss - es,— Lasting charms and

p cresc. Yes, the mir - ror will bring bliss - es, Lasting charms and

broadly — Vivace. ♪ = 100.

p — *p cresc. poco a poco*

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80

p cresc. molto

Li. Yes, the mir-ror will bring blisses, Lasting charms and love's sweet kisses! Ah!

p cresc. molto

T. Yes, the mir-ror will bring blisses, Lasting charms and love's sweet kisses! Ah!

(Miss Whirlbottle, who now has the hand-glass, gives it to Lili-Tsé, who holds it up triumphantly.)

p cresc. molto

Wh. Yes, the mir-ror will bring blisses, Lasting charms and love's sweet kisses! Ah!

K.

f

M. Spare me! Save me! Spare me, oh!

(Ming-Ming is wildly chased off.)

f

kisses, love's sweet kiss - es! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs!

f

kisses, love's sweet kiss - es! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs!

f

love's, and love's sweet kiss - es! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs!

f

love's, and love's sweet kiss - es! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs!

80

cresc.

fp

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Li.

T.

Wh.

K.

M.

(Lili-Tsé, standing in the kurooma and holding up the glass, is drawn around the stage.)

Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Yes, the mir_ror will bring blisses, Last_ing charms and love's sweet kiss_es,

Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Yes, the mir_ror will bring blisses, Last_ing charms and love's sweet kiss_es,

Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Yes, the mir_ror will bring blisses, Last_ing charms and love's sweet kiss_es,

Gs! Gs! Gs! Gs! Yes, the mir_ror will bring blisses, Last_ing charms and love's sweet kiss_es,

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Li.

T. *Zum - be - ra yoi! yoi!*

Wh. *Zum - be - ra yoi! yoi!*

K. *f* *Zum - be - ra yoi! yoi! Zum - be - ra*

kiss - es, kiss - es, kiss - es, kiss - es, love's - sweet kiss - es! *Zum - be - ra yoi! yoi!*

kiss - es, kiss - es, kiss - es, kiss - es, love's — sweet kiss - es! *Zum - be - ra yoi! yoi!*

kiss - es, kiss - es, love's sweet kiss - - es! *Zum - be - ra yoi! yoi! Zum - be - ra*

kiss - es, kiss - es, love's sweet kiss - - - es! *Zum - be - ra yoi! yoi! Zum - be - ra*

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Li. yoi!

T. Zum-be-ra yoi!

Wh. Zum-be-ra yoi!

K. yoi! yoi! Zumbe - ra, Zumbe - ra yoi!

Zum-be-ra Zum-be-ra Zum-be-ra yoi! yoi! yoi!

Zum-be-ra Zum-be-ra Zum-be-ra yoi! yoi! yoi!

yoi! yoi! Zumbe - ra Zumbe - ra yoi! yoi! yoi!

yoi! yoi! Zumbe - ra Zumbe - ra yoi! yoi! yoi! (Curtain.)

8 8va fff

8 8

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